

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME IX--NUMBER 12.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1880.

WHOLE NUMBER 429.

Year	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
One	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

## "COURAGE, FAINT HEART."

"Dear God, I am so weary of it all, I feel I would rest me for a little while, in the great rock where the shadows fall, that I may rest me down and hide my face."

"I work and strive, more burdened and afraid, The road is long and the way is long, And the weak staff whereby my steps are staid, Bends like a reed when bitter winds are staid."

"I shrink in terror from the endless task, I look with horror on the barren land, And ask, as only hopeless hearts can ask, The meaning of my days to understand."

"Weary?" And who is not That bears life's burdens faithfully? Truest yet A little longer, When your sun has set You will have reached the spot Where you may rest."

"Afraid?" Afraid of what? What does earth hold that can compare With God's omnipotence? Trust to His care, Make faith to His staff— It will not fail."

"Poor soul! And don't you know Without work and strife and weary days You would not long for rest? There are God's ways That are far from the life below Up to His rest."

"You shrink?" O coward heart! You're not a day's work in a day to do, The meaning of the days you'll sometime know, Your task lies with each part, To do it well."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

"Your weakness shows just The measure of help you need. The way That's hidden, the path that's new, God's ear begin, to trust And He will lead."

"Helpless?" And heaven remains? I see, You are not willing to be led, You would know why and where you go and dread The trackless, barren plains That lie beyond."

## The Wooden-Legged Man and the Crocodile.

Here is the story of a little Johnny of the Pacific coast that almost rivals the 'Jumping Frog' of an older yarn spinner:

If I was a goat I rather be a sheep, cos goats is milked, but sheep is shingled. But Billy says let him be a cracky dile, with fritle teeth, and notches on his back, like a saw.

Mister Jonnie, which has got the wooden leg, he says there's a dile which was a show, and it was in a pond. Mister Jonnie he set on the edge of the pond watching the dile swim, but the keeper said; the keeper said: 'Better look out fur yure legs, sir, this dile is powerful fond of legs, and he dont get many here, pore feller.'

So Mister Jonnie he tuk off his wuden leg and hid it, and wen the keeper he cum round agin Mister Jonnie he said:

"You was right about that dile."

The keeper he looked and he was astonished, and he sed: "Shant I run for a doctor?"

Then Mr. Jonnie he thot a wile, and bime by he sed: "No, I don't think I wude, not for a wile yit, enny how. Diles is use to over eatin' theirselfs."

The keeper he sed: "You are the coolest man, wots left of you, which I have ever saw."

Mr. Jonnie, he sed: "Well, I have always wen on that principal, its no use cryin' for yure leg off, but I'd be mighty bliged to you fur a drink of whisky."

Wen the keeper brot it, Mister Jonnie had put on his wuden leg agin, and was standin' up lookin' at the dile, and the keeper was a stonishr than ever, particler wen Mister Jonnie sed he had been standin' there a our and had never see him before.

Frankie Society.

What makes those men who associate habitually with women superior to others? What makes that woman who is accustomed and at ease in the society of men superior to her sex in general? Solely because they are in the habit of free, graceful conversations with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity; their faculties awaken; their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauty and captivation in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the men lose their pedantic, rude, declamatory or sullen manner. The coin of the understanding and the heart is changed continually. The specialties are rubbed off, their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of women than it ever could be by those of men. The iron and steel of their characters are hidden, like the harness and armor of a giant, in studs and knots of gold and precious stones, when they are not wanted in actual warfare.

A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

It is a fact not generally known that silver coins with holes bored or punched in them will not be received at the treasury. By punching a large hole in a silver dollar from five to much as thirteen cents worth of silver is taken out. Individuals rarely refuse to accept these mutilated coins, as they passed readily. Manufacturers, who obtain large quantities of silver, suffer the most by the mutilation of coin, as the defective pieces cannot be exchanged for certificates or greenbacks at the office of the Treasury or sub-treasury. The penalty for mutilating coins is a fine of no more than \$2,000 and imprisonment of not more than two years.

It was represented that 11,825,000 head of cattle are killed annually in the United States, producing 850,000,000 pounds of fat. The value of this fat as tallow would be \$37,000,000, but if converted into butterine its value would be \$78,000,000. It is claimed that the Mege process may add \$3.75 to the value of every beef killed, an addition of some \$41,000,000 to the annual wealth increment. The value of the cattle killed annually is estimated at \$608,000,000, more than the value of the wheat and cotton crops combined, and this food crop, which has, of course, no relation to the butter interest, is materially enhanced in value by the conversion of beef fat into oleomargarine.

In Middle Tennessee a drunkard fell to the woods while wild with delirium tremens, dug a grave and was found in it dead. His wife was rendered frantic by the sight, and prayed that she might die, too, when she was struck by lightning and killed.

Every kindly word and feeling, every good deed and thought, every noble action and impulse, is like the arkent dove, and returns from the troubled waters of life bearing a green olive branch to the soul.

## Why She Missed the Boat.

She was to meet her adored on the 9 o'clock Oakland boat, and it wanted fifteen minutes of the hour. Her hand was on the door to go out, when it struck her that she had forgotten to line her left eyebrow. Rushing to the glass to rectify this, she discovered a small red spot, commemorative of a departed pimple. A dab of lily-white settled that defect, and she was about to make a fresh start when a backward glance assured her that her new hat was not as becoming as it should be. So she stopped just long enough to give it a punch over one ear and a "hyke" in the back. Then her "Recamier locks" wanted a little arranging, and an inch of blonde must be pinned across her nose. Then she parted her lips to see if her filled tooth showed very plainly, and that started a most seductive dimple in one cheek which suggested a scrap of black court-plaster on its very verge to call attention to its dangers, like a signboard on a thinly-frozen pond. Then she tipped the glass and stuck in the curling tongs to hold it, and walked across the room with her head over her shoulder to get a back view, gave her drapery a twitch here and pat there, tried to see how long a step she could take without bursting the tapes, gave herself a little shake like a sparrow after a shower, changed her four button gloves for six, sprinkled Lubin's latest on her handkerchief, stamped her little French heels once or twice to settle herself, and seizing her parasol in the most approved style to show the lace to advantage, started for the ferry, where a smiling official, either in a fit of admiration or sarcasm, offered her his glass with which to watch the fast receding boat, already half across the bay.

There is one instance on record—and only one—of a usurer repenting during his last illness, and moved by the exhortations of his priestly confessor, promising to restore the immense sums of money which he had unjustly acquired. His daughters, however, heartless as the charming Jessica, daughter of Shylock, begged him to do nothing of the kind. In vain the poor man pleaded that in case of his not making restitution eternal tortments awaited him. "Never mind, papa," said the young ladies; "the first quarter of an hour will be painful, no doubt; but you have plenty of character, and after a little time will get used to it."

CHINESE FOOD.—Boiled rice is the basis of Chinese food and the symbol of it, so to speak; for a waiter when asking you whether you are going to take a meal, will ask you if you will have some rice, and "have you eaten your rice?" is equivalent to "how do you do?" In the north of China wheat and canary-seed are also consumed in great quantities, boiled and made into small rolls. Cakes made of boiled wheat are held in high esteem, and these, with a little fish or some vegetables, will enable a Chinaman to make an excellent dinner.

HE RECOLLECTED HIM.—On the night the old Phoenix Hotel was burned, a stranger was seated at the table waiting for his supper, which had "fired," he hastily left the table, and in a day or two the city. Sunday night, more than a year afterward he registered at the New Phoenix. Seating himself at the table, one of the servants approached him and said: "Boss, I will now bring you the supper you ordered a year ago," which he did.—[Lexington Transcript.]

As an innocent-looking old man was going up Washington street, a drayman nodded at him and asked: "Want a dray, Mister?" "No-o, I guess not," replied the old man; "I'm too far from home, and can't pay freight on it. Much obliged, I though Vicksburg is a powerful nice town. A fellow back there asked me if I didn't want a coat; another inquired if I wanted a hack, and now you offer me a dray. I wish I lived here."—[Vicksburg Herald.]

He entered the grocery store and said not a word, but allowed his cane to swing to and fro exactly as the pendulum of a clock. The grocer said, "We sell nothing on tick," and the man with the cane passed sadly and silently out.

Mrs. Rogers and one of her daughters, of Buncombe, N. C., made by their own labor, during last season, from two and a half acres of land, \$684 worth of tobacco. This amount was realized after paying a rent of one-third of the crop.

The Scientific American says that an immediate and effective remedy for lice on cows and other cattle, also for ticks on pigs, is to wash the affected parts with potato water, water in which potatoes have been boiled.

## Sheep.

A man cannot succeed in the sheep business by following loose, careless methods, for this animal requires timely and proper care. To have hearty sheep, they should not be half starved at any period of their growth. To grow wool every day, they must be comfortable. Not only this, but a sheep out of condition is subject to ailments that, in good condition, would not have effected him. Sheep, fat in the Fall, will go through the Winter and lambing, all right. If in thin condition, the relaxing of the system in Spring, and the extra demands on the ewe at lambing time, bring a series of diseases. No animal rewards its owner so well for liberal feeding and pains-taking care as does sheep. The idea that some men have that sheep require no care or looking after, is absurd. The ewes should be noticed at lambing time. Some always have milk for their lambs to begin with, and some do not. Sheep that are a success in raising lambs and in shearing good fleeces, and those that are healthy, that impart the same to their progeny, in short all of them, should be noticed. Looking after them it will not pay to raise a feeble or deformed sheep. It will not pay to keep old sheep, nor does it pay to sell the tops of your fleeces.

THE EXACT WORDS.—A vender of cheap jewelry was knocked down by an Irishman the other night, and at once brought action against his assailant. The defendant protested before the court that the agent called him a liar. The latter swore positively that he used no offensive language. Upon being asked to give the agent's exact words, "He tried to sell me an old ring, yer Honor, an' I told him 'twas brass. He then turned round to another man and sez, 'It's alloy.' The defendant was discharged.

A Brazilian Count, a billionaire, was dining at a fashionable hotel in Paris. His cutlet was to his taste, and he ordered another. "We only give one cutlet," said the manager. Without a word the Count rose, went out, bought the hotel, returned, led the manager to the front door and kicked him down the steps, then re-seating himself at the table said: "Bring me another cutlet." They brought it swift as the eagle cleaves the air.

At Ouis, Indiana, a negro woman belonging to a troupe of jubilee singers sang with so much sweetness and fervor that the citizens grew enthusiastic in their admiration. They gave her as "testimonial of approval of artistic merit of humble worth," a purse of silver dollars. She got drunk with the money, and when one of the admiring citizens helped a constable to arrest her, she fatally stabbed him with a knife.

A down-town man went fishing the other day, and returned with three small trout. He carried them through the street boldly, and when asked if those were all he caught, frankly admitted that they were. The neighbors gave him a surprise party last night and presented him with the beautifully carved motto, "An honest fisherman is the noblest work of God."—[New Haven Register.]

The term integrity can only be applied to those persons who, accustomed to practice every part of social justice are conscientiously accurate in all their dealings, faithful to every trust, tenacious of every promise, disdaining to dissemble or prevaricate; and who would regard every act of injustice as a meanness to which they would scorn to stoop.

A little boy was convicted of murder by his play-fellows in a mock trial in Madison, Indiana, and sentenced to be hanged. They put a noose around his neck, threw the rope over a door, and hoisted him up. He was fast choking to death when a woman stopped the foolery; but he was so badly injured that he soon died.

He who betrays another's secret because he has quarreled with him, was never worth the sacred name of friend. A breach of kindness on one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.—[Victor Hugo.]

Two girls at a Cincinnati boarding-school, though of wealthy and reputable parentage, stole \$70 worth of books from the library, sold them for \$15 and spent the funds for candy.

Trying to impress a truth by a little "addition" to it, is a poor way to gain the confidence of others; and by persisting in so doing you may at last believe your "addition" to be also true.

Love sees what no eye sees; love hears what no ear hears; and what never rose in the heart of man, love prepares for its object.

## The New Democratic Platform.

Taking as a basis the acts of the Representatives of the Democratic party at Frankfort and the declarations of the capital organ, the platform of the Democratic party of Kentucky would read as follows:

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the free exercise of the pardoning power by Governor Blackburn—the pardons issued before as well as after conviction. We also endorse his remission of the fines of gamblers and other violators of the law.

Resolved, That while condemning in unmeasured terms the nepotism of Grant we commend the action of Gov. Blackburn in appointing his relations to office.

Resolved, That in recognizing the vitality of the Democratic principle, "No Exclusive Privilege," we approve of the action of our Legislature in granting a special lottery privilege to one Whipple, of Louisville.

Resolved, That we adhere, as of old, to retrenchment and reform, but oppose the reduction of the salaries and fees of our Democratic State officers. The true way to retrench is to increase the taxes and make useless appropriations of the people's money.

Resolved, That the salaries of public officers should be big enough to enable them "to live like gentlemen."

Them Wicked Clerks.

The fact that every paper in the State "points with pride," to the record made by the legislator from its particular district compels the conclusion that the clerks of the two houses were the wicked partners who smuggled all the bad into the journals of the General Assembly.—[Bowling Green Intelligence.]

It is a great misfortune to have a fretful disposition. It takes the fragrance out of one's life and leaves only weeds where a cheerful disposition would cause flowers to bloom. The habit of fretting is one that grows rapidly unless it be sternly repressed; and the best way to get over it is to try always to look on the cheerful side of things.

When you see a lovely actress upon the boards delighting the people by her beauty, her grace and here fine acting, it is hard to realize that the fair creature is just as liable to want Jamaica ginger as is the rest of humanity. But cucumbers bring us all to a common level.—[Boston Post.]

Dr. Peck, of Indianapolis, has amputated the legs of a young girl on account of decay in the bones, produced by excessive rope jumping. He advises parents and teachers to prohibit this play under all circumstances.

An Iowa clergyman has resigned from the ministry on account of his eyes. He can see well enough with them, but they are so grotesquely crossed that he thinks they destroy his usefulness in the pulpit.

There are 60,000 locomotives in the United States, and each contains 2,800 different pieces, requiring renewal every ten or twelve years. This conveys a notion of the industries of which railroads foster.

A rather gayly-dressed young lady asked her Sunday-school class "What was meant by the pomps and vanities of the world?" The answer was honest but rather unexpected: "Them flowers on your hat."

Some men must have a quarter of a column to express a well defined idea when writing for a newspaper, but it is astonishing how concise they can make an advertisement that costs ten cents per line.

Pity the poor, the shabby, the ugly and the suffering, and do not sneer at them. All the ways of life are weary enough, and mercy is like the gentle rain from heaven—and very sweet to a tired soul.

In 1876 the popular vote was largely in favor of the Democratic candidate:

Tilden received..... 4,284,260  
Hayes received..... 4,035,295  
Tilden's majority..... 248,965

A Boston theatrical company recently played a scene laid in a church so naturally that to many of the audience it seemed so real that they went to sleep.

Thus far in the present session of Congress 400 pages of the Congressional Record have been devoted to speeches which were never delivered.

It was Sidney Smith who retorted upon some one who called him an every day man: "Well, if I am you are a week one."

A Landville paper adds this to obituary literature:

"We can't have everything to please us; Little Zimale's gone to Texas."

If there is anything a young man considers a disgrace.

It is to have his head referred to.

As the down upon his face—By his girl.

## ONE DOLLAR.

During the exciting and important campaign we are about to enter, the INTERIOR JOURNAL will give the latest and most reliable news of the progress of events, and to the end that everybody may keep abreast with them, we have decided to send it from now till January 1st, 1881, for ONE DOLLAR, to all cash subscribers. Send in your dollar now and get the full benefit of it.

METHODIST, SOUTH.—REV. J. S. SIMS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night, Prayer Meetings Thursday nights. Sunday School at 10:30 A. M. J. S. Sims, Superintendent. The Woman's Missionary Society meets here on the 1st Sunday in each month, at 3 o'clock. Mrs. T. T. Davies, President.

BAPTIST.—REV. J. M. BAUGH, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN.—Worship by the congregation every Lord's day. Preaching by Eld. Jos. Bilton on First and Third Lord's days. Sunday School at 10:30 A. M. J. S. Sims, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN, SOUTH.—No Pastor. Union Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. John W. Bent, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting Wednesday nights.



For Circuit Judge, M. H. OWSEY.  
For County Attorney, R. C. WARREN.  
For Circuit Clerk, JAS. P. BAILEY.  
For Sheriff, S. H. BAUGHMAN.

Our Nominees.

What has been writ, is writ, and that's the end on't. For exercising our God-giving-right to support the cause of Hon. James W. Alcorn in these columns, we have no apology to make or excuse to offer. As a fellow-countyman, we are proud of his worth as a gentleman and of his high attainments as a lawyer, and we hoped almost against hope, to see him the nominee for Circuit Judge. Our own county stood nobly by him, to its great credit be it said, but the Democracy of the District has decided in thunder tones that Judge M. H. Owsley is its choice, and to that decision we bow and promise, to the extent of our ability, to support him. We took occasion several times to twit the honorable gentleman, more in friendship than otherwise, but none of our readers can say that we made any charges against his official record, or attempted to cast slurs thereon. Judge Owsley has his faults, which we would fain correct, but of his brilliancy as a lawyer or of his popularity as a gentleman, there can be no doubt that he is the peer of any man in the District, and we are not only for him now but for life, if he will it.

After years of unrecognized, a Lincoln county man is to get a District office—that man is R. C. Warren, Esq., who is to be Commonwealth's Attorney for the next six years. He had no opposition, but the large complimentary vote that he got over the District, shows how great is the esteem in which he is held everywhere. He is an honorable gentleman, a good lawyer, with the experience of a term as County Attorney of Lincoln, and we are confident that the Commonwealth will be represented not only in an able manner, but with a zeal and determination that will be a terror to evil-doers.

The race for the Circuit Clerkship was a close one between Mr. Tim W. Higgins and his successful competitor, Mr. Jas. P. Bailey, the majority being 57, but we have heard not a murmur, though on the contrary the defeated candidates are the first to promise their unequivocal support to the nominee. Mr. Bailey has served the county before in the capacity of Sheriff, and his knowledge obtained in court matters will help him materially in filling the office to which he will be elected. There are few better men anywhere than Jim Bailey, and the Democrats of Lincoln did themselves credit in honoring him.

Mr. S. H. Baughman, notwithstanding he was not a candidate, was elected by a powerful majority as the nominee for Sheriff. He has filled the office most acceptably, and is without doubt the best man for the office that we know of. "He made me pay my taxes when I didn't want to do it," we heard a voter say, "and I shall vote for him for it. He is the very man we want."

Of course no canvass could be conducted without engendering some bitterness of feeling, but it seems to be the general desire to forget all bickerings and labor for the good of the party. We are proud to see this on the eve of our National struggle as it forbodes an united effort against Radicalism, and insures the election of our nominees without a peradventure. Let us all do our best to roll up a tremendous majority for the ticket.

A few days one R. M. Skeels, signing himself Secretary of the New York Democratic Committee, sent a dispatch to the opposition papers saying that Tilden had no strength in that State—in fact, he was politically the weakest man in it. This was a surprise to those who had imagined him all powerful, but it turns out that Skeels is Secretary of the Kelley State Committee, and now the Tildenites have regained their appetite.

BLANT DUNCAN, the blatherskite, has sued the Courier-Journal for \$25,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained by publications connecting him with Black Monday, when a fearful riot took place in Louisville. It is a pity that Duncan exposes the anti-Tilden cause, that is, if the anti-Tilden men are really in earnest. His very name is enough to kill any respectable movement.

The best Sheriff in the State, the gallant John M. Higginbotham, of Garrard, came upon the scene of the murder of Pat Rogers this week, and after a hot chase arrested him single handed. Hurrah for Higginbotham! may he continue in the good work and have many imitators.

Is GROVE KENNEDY too nice a man to go the Penitentiary? and is Blackburn fixing to pardon him? He joined the church last week, and was a Murphy before. Will these attone for all his sins?

BAVARD has a boom at last. His own little State of Delaware has instructed for him.

Two years or more ago the Rogers and the Caywoods, of Tennessee, by falsely representing that they were the proper officers, took a negro named Jackson from the jail at Lebanon, pretending to carry him for trial to their State. They alleged that Jackson had had criminal connection with one of their wives, though no rape was charged, the wife, who is no doubt a bad woman, saying that she had yielded to his solicitations after he had dosed her with "love powders." They took the negro as far as Whitley County, and there, after shooting him nearly to death, roasted him over a slow fire. For this cowardly and fiendish deed they were arrested, and after several continuances were brought to trial at Williamsburg last week. Judge Pearl, a whisky-killer, was elected to try the case, when such a farce as was never known in a civilized country was enacted. Men were taken on the jury drunk, bribes were offered and no doubt accepted, and the result, as might have been expected, was an acquittal. The whole proceeding was a blot upon the judicial record of the State, and the parties who connived at it should receive the censure of all law-loving men.

We claim the right to kick in the party traces, but we will never be seen kicking outside of them. Born and bred a Democrat, with an increasing love for the party every day, we could not do otherwise than support its nominees even if among them there was a personal enemy. But we shall not be put to the latter test this time at least. We have nothing in the world against Judge Owsley, on the contrary we regard him as a friend, for it would be hard to feel otherwise toward a man so universally polite and gentlemanly. With our last issue our fight against him ended, henceforth we fight along side of him and for him, until for some official dereliction, not likely to occur, we may have to censure him.

Forty odd of our exchangers have favorably mentioned our nomination of Mrs. Eugenia Dunlap Potts for Poetess of the Press Convention in 1881. The Henderson News suggests that if some of the gallant Knights of the Quill do not induce that lady to change her surname to one more euphonious before that time, they are not the boys it takes them to be.

JOHN KELLEY, of New York, is to lecture in Cincinnati on "what he knows about the Sisters of Charity." If he will change his subject to "what he knows about S. J. Tilden," Blant Duncan might bring him an audience from Kentucky.

JIM BLANKINSHIP, the colored Senator, Blanche K. Bruce, are spoken of as the candidates for President and Vice President. It would be a tip-top ticket, especially the tale end of it.

**Eighth Judicial District.**  
The official vote is as follows:

	Owsley.	Alcorn.
Boyle	425	79
Casper	228	36
Clarendon	549	79
Lincoln	541	809
Pulaski	404	167
Rockcastle	226	45
Russell	215	45
Wayne	303	115
Owsley's majority	3044	1470
Owsley's vote	1768	

It was such a unanimous thing that we have omitted Mr. R. C. Warren's vote by counties. His total vote is 3,887, nearly the full number polled. It will be seen that a very high vote was cast, except in Lincoln, vote being fully a third of the whole.

**Call for a Mass Convention.**  
The Democrats of Lincoln county will assemble at the Court-house at Stanford on Saturday, June 5th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to select delegates to the State Convention, which meets in Lexington on the 17th of June. District Electors will be voted for and State Electors recommended.

CLARK, Democratic County Committee.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Alabama instructs for Grant.  
—Nails have been further reduced to \$3.10 per keg.  
—Queen Victoria was sixty-one Monday, and is remarkably hale and hearty.  
—The amount of silver in the Treasury is \$28,000,000, and weighs five hundred tons.  
—Betting in New York is 100 to 50 that Grant will be nominated on the first ballot.  
—The negro Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull, in New York, has been respited to July 16th.  
—Judge Baxter has decided that the L. & N. R. R. can not exclude the Adams Express Company.  
—Congress will not adjourn by the 30th, and if it is able to do so by the 15th of June, it will do well.

—This is the year for the seventeen year locusts, and they have put in an appearance at Wooster, Ohio.  
—The Lower House of Congress has passed a bill reducing the license to retail dealers in leaf tobacco to \$5.  
—Prof. Harry Estill, of Washington and Lee University, died last week in Augusta county, Va., of Bright's disease.

—The Lebanon Standard says that the building of the jail there has been let to H. P. McDonald, of Louisville, at \$10,500.

—The Democratic National Convention will be composed of 728 delegates. Under the two-thirds rule it requires 429 to nominate.  
—Missouri did not instruct her delegates, but it is said that the delegation are strongly in favor of the old ticket of Tilden and Hendricks.

—With the Illinois vote, Don Cameron figures 497 votes for Grant, twenty-eight more than are necessary to nominate him on the first ballot.  
—Stonewall Jackson's widow and her daughter, Miss Julia Jackson, will unveil the Winchester, Va., monument to Stonewall Jackson on June 9.

—Col. W. S. Stone has made his bond and entered on his duties as Warden of the Penitentiary. A son of the late Colonel South has been elected Deputy.

—A Knoxville branch of the Cincinnati Southern is proposed, and subscription to the stock is being made so fast that there is no doubt that the road will be built.

—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, acted Speaker of the House in the absence of Randall, who attended the funeral of his aged mother at Philadelphia this week.

—Tom Boyd, the wonderful diver, jumped off the suspension bridge at Cincinnati, Sunday, from a height of 94 feet into the river below and came out unhurt.

—A terrible gasoline explosion took place at Piqua, O., resulting in the loss of three lives, and a young woman was so seriously injured that her recovery is doubtful.

—California sends her delegates to Cincinnati unopposed, further than to vote as a unit. The delegation is said to stand for Tilden eight, Thurman, two Seymour, one, and Field, one.

—The Cincinnati Commercial has published the names of 2,500 Republicans who will not support Grant, if he is the nominee, and the New York Tribune has found 5,000 in the same fix.

—The rumor which is abroad in the land that Secretary Sherman is desirous of being considered a candidate for the second place on the Grant ticket is stoutly denied by his friends.

—Col. Wm. Cassius Goodloe, of Kentucky, has resigned as Minister to Belgium and J. O. Putnam, a N. Y. youth to fortune and to fame unknown, has been nominated for the position by the President.

—Fawcett, the leader of the anti-Grant party in Illinois, is out in a card denouncing the action of the State Convention as a fraud, and pronouncing General Logan the political burglar of the time.

—Gen. Mahone, who manages the anti-debating element of the Virginia Democracy, has declared for Tilden. Some time ago Mahone threatened to defeat Tilden in Virginia should he be nominated.

—The splendid Gordon settler fan, owned by T. F. Taylor, of Richmond, Va., is dead. She probably was one of the most "valuable" dogs in America, having earned upward of \$2,000 in prizes and from sales of her progeny. —[C.]

—A. E. Cole has been nominated by the Democracy of the 14th District as its candidate for Circuit Judge, and T. A. Curran Commonwealth's Attorney. It is said that the Republicans and Independents will unite on an opposition candidate.

—At Lexington, Ky., Saturday night, Capt. W. H. May attempted to murder Mr. Jas. B. Ferguson, by shooting him. Four shots were fired. One lodged in Ferguson's thigh, one in the ankle, one in the head and one in the small of the back.

—The Senate has stricken out the amendment to the Legislative and Executive Appropriation bill, reducing the salary of storekeepers and gaugers, and the result will probably be that the salaries of these officers will remain as now.

—The Virginia Democratic Convention did not instruct its delegates, but sent men to the National Convention of known ability and integrity. It favored the two-thirds rule, and promised an undivided support to the National ticket, no matter who heads it.

—There was a bolt in the Louisiana Convention when Pinchback and his Grant crowd found that they could not have everything their own way. The delegates from the regular Convention were sent unopposed, and are said to stand: Grant, 7; Sherman, 7; Blaine, 1.

—U. S. Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia, has resigned, and the Governor has appointed ex-Gov. Brown to fill the vacancy. Gen. Gordon has accepted the position of consulting and associate counsel of the L. & N. R. R. combination, at a salary of \$15,000 per year.

—The overwhelming defeat of the Republican party throughout the United States in case of the nomination of Grant at Chicago, is as certain as any event for the fulfillment of which we have to wait a few months, and the defeat would be thoroughly deserved. —[Cincinnati Commercial.]

—The counties of the Eighth Congressional District are entitled to the following representation in the State Convention to be held at Lexington, June 17: Adair 6; Anderson 4; Boyle 6; Casey 3; Garrard 5; Lincoln 7; Madison 11; Mercer 7; Pulaski 4; Russell 2; Taylor 3; Wayne 4. The total number of delegates in the State is 640 necessary to a majority 321.

—The Senate has by a strict party vote passed the bill to prescribe the manner of counting the Electoral vote. The bill reviews the old twenty-second joint rule, which is that the vote of no State shall be thrown out, except by the current vote of both Houses. The bill will not pass the House, because the Republicans will not permit it to pass, and they can defeat it by filibustering.

—At Lexington, at the session of the State Medical Association Thursday, the following officers were elected: President, L. B. Todd, Lexington; Vice Presidents, O. P. Thomas, Pembroke; J. H. Letcher, Henderson; Recording Secretary, L. S. McMurry, Danville; Corresponding Secretary, R. C. McCormack, Bowling Green; Treasurer, J. D. Neet, Versailles; Librarian, H. G. Sandifer and Mark Wakefield, for Attorney—Chas. C. Fox. Mr. Fox was nominated by acclamation, his name being the only one before the convention.

—Died, suddenly, in Danville, about 11 A. M., on Tuesday, Robt. W. S. Norton, an Italian music teacher, well known in Perryville, Parkville, Shelby City and in Nelson county. Deceased was born in Naples, Italy, and resided in Portugal. His name was not really Norton, but some long Italian name, perhaps, sounding like Norton in the English tongue. He was a musician in the British army for many years, and there perhaps his name was changed. Deceased was 56 years old, unmarried, very tall, dark in complexion, had a hard, stony countenance, and was quite an intelligent man. He spoke fluently English, French, Italian, and was well up in many of the sciences. A post mortem examination revealed a large aneurism of the thoracic aorta which had ruptured into the left lung and caused his sudden death.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Lexington.

—The Julienses are to meet Friday evening "neath the beautiful waving elm in the yard of B. M. Burdett, Esq."

—Mr. Samuel Springer and family left, this week, for Springfield, Ohio, where he will open up a large clothing establishment. He will still continue his store here through the agency of prominent clerks.

—Hon. Cassius M. Clay had a good crowd to hear him Saturday, and he gave us a good, sound speech, evincing the fact that he was well posted, and desired and intended to have the people also posted.

—One of our oldest citizens, Mr. Uriah Dunn, 83 years of age, father of Alex. Dunn, of this place, died yesterday and was buried this morning in the cemetery here. Mr. Cyrus Doty is reported no better, but constantly growing worse.

MIDDLEBURY.

Rockcastle.

—We are having some refreshing rains. —The primary election passed off quietly here. The vote stood: Owsley, 96; Alcorn, 7; Warren, 105.

—Mrs. Nancy Coffey and Mrs. Bryant are sick. Mrs. Sam Hatter is very sick, and not expected to recover.

—PERSONAL.—Mr. O. D. Jasper, late of Naples, has purchased an eight-acre lot in the suburbs of Middleburg. He designs building Mr. Henry Hall and family have been visiting Mr. Jas. A. Bryant. Miss Belle Williams, of Danville, is visiting the family of Dr. Jas. C. Williams. Mrs. C. L.

—The election Saturday last throughout the county passed off quietly and satisfactorily, giving a majority of votes to Hon. M. H. Owsley of 463, according to last accounts. R. C. Warren received a full vote, and Wm. Alcorn was nominated by a large vote as Constable of this precinct.

—Mr. Wm. M. Egle, formerly of your county, now telegraph operator and railroad agent here, upon the morning of the 27th, at 9 o'clock, will lead to the altar Miss Alma Wherritt, daughter of Wm. H. Wherritt, of this place. It seems that it becoming quite popular of late for Lincoln's sons and Garrard's daughters to be united.

—The Christian Sunday school has its regular monthly review Sunday afternoon. A large crowd is expected at Pleasant Grove on Saturday next, to attend the County Sunday School Convention. The lecture of Prof. J. W. McGarvey, Friday night, on his trip to Palestine, was very interesting, entertaining and instructive. The rain prevented many from coming, but the audience was not small by any means.

—PERSONAL.—Judge Owsley and wife left for Russell Sunday. W. C. Greenleaf, of Lexington, W. C. Wherritt, Wm. King and Barlow, of Richmond, were here Sunday. T. R. Walton, Jr., of the Interior Journal, and W. LaRue Thomas, of the Advocate, were here Monday. Wm. O. Bradley, Esq., was called to Mt. Vernon yesterday to defend T. Fish, who shot and killed Adam Hysinger and Wat Bishop, a few nights ago.

—The examinations at Franklin Institute commence May 31st and continue until June 3rd, and all interested in the advancement of the cause of education are invited to attend. Mrs. Grady, a most proficient and skilled musician, gives a concert on the night of the 2nd, and the Commencement Exercises are on the evening of the 3rd. Elder T. A. Crenshaw, of Versailles, delivers the baccalaureate sermon at the Christian Church, Sunday, May 20th.

—We never witnessed such a slim County Court day in Lancaster, so far as crowd, business, etc., was concerned; very few people, but little stock, no public sales and but few private. Steve Walker, W. M. Kirby, Dick Hackley and Allen Burnside were appointed tax supervisors for 1890 by the Court. Also Professor Boyle and School Magistrates, were appointed as a Committee to confer with the Committee of Boyle county in regard to the erection of a bridge over Dix River at Shelton's Mills, and were prohibited from entering into any contract or agreement that would cost the county over \$250. Sheriff Higginbotham for the sum of \$80.25 perched the delinquent tax list of the county.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—The trial of the case of the Commonwealth vs. Mrs. Bellow for a breach of the peace resulted in an acquittal.

—Mr. Phillip Phillips, "The Sweet Singer," will give a concert at the Southern Methodist Church on Thursday night next, June 3rd. The entertainment is called "An Evening of Song."

—A Democratic County Convention is called for Saturday, June 5, to select delegates to the State Convention at Lexington, June 17. By order of County Committee. W. L. Caldwell, Chmn.

—PERSONAL.—Hon. Albert Allen, of Columbus, Ohio, and Mr. John Allen, of Lexington, Ky., are visiting their brother, Ed. J. L. Allen, in this city. Mrs. Dr. J. M. Meyer is thought to be dangerously ill. Mr. Chas. Atkinson was taken suddenly ill at the Clemens House on Tuesday evening.

—The contest over the will of Wm. Bull was in progress here last week, and caused some excitement among our West End neighbors. Under the will as presented for probate the widow was the sole legatee, and the contest was made by a brother of deceased. The will was probated.

—MARRIED.—By Dr. J. L. McKee, at 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning, in this county, Mr. A. Hinton Smith, of Honey Grove, Texas, to Miss Annie L. Meyer. The marriage of Miss Lucie G. Bowman, of this city, to Mr. Lyne Metcalfe, Jr., of St. Louis, is announced to take place at Trinity Church, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday next, June 1st.

—Official report of vote of Boyle county in Primary Election, Saturday, May 22: For Judge, Owsley 425, Alcorn 79; Commonwealth's Attorney, Warren 495; Circuit Clerk, Chrisman 506; Sheriff, Meyer 493. The impression was prevalent throughout the day that the three last named gentlemen would certainly be nominated. Very little excitement, and the day passed off without any disturbance whatever.

—The Danville Democrats assembled in mass convention at the Court-house on Saturday night, May 22d, to select a list for Trustees and City Attorney. After first resolving that they were glad they were living, the Committee suggested and the convention adopted the following ticket: For Trustees—J. C. Fales, John S. Van Winkle, Dr. Saml. Ayres, Dr. L. S. McMurry, Benj. Bolling, H. G. Sandifer and Mark Wakefield, for Attorney—Chas. C. Fox. Mr. Fox was nominated by acclamation, his name being the only one before the convention.

—Died, suddenly, in Danville, about 11 A. M., on Tuesday, Robt. W. S. Norton, an Italian music teacher, well known in Perryville, Parkville, Shelby City and in Nelson county. Deceased was born in Naples, Italy, and resided in Portugal. His name was not really Norton, but some long Italian name, perhaps, sounding like Norton in the English tongue. He was a musician in the British army for many years, and there perhaps his name was changed. Deceased was 56 years old, unmarried, very tall, dark in complexion, had a hard, stony countenance, and was quite an intelligent man. He spoke fluently English, French, Italian, and was well up in many of the sciences. A post mortem examination revealed a large aneurism of the thoracic aorta which had ruptured into the left lung and caused his sudden death.

—PERSONAL.—Mr. O. D. Jasper, late of Naples, has purchased an eight-acre lot in the suburbs of Middleburg. He designs building Mr. Henry Hall and family have been visiting Mr. Jas. A. Bryant. Miss Belle Williams, of Danville, is visiting the family of Dr. Jas. C. Williams. Mrs. C. L.

—The left temple and passing back through the brain shattered the skull. On Hysinger there were two wounds, one entering just below the mouth, and ranging round till it severed the jugular vein; the other entering in the small of the back and passing through the bowels. At the killing of the trial on Wednesday the witnesses, Mary Sigman, was absent, and an adjournment was had until yesterday (Thursday). Fish is defended by Isaac Stuart and Hon. W. C. Bradley. This terrible affair has thrown a gloom over the entire county. Fish is a son of Albert T. Fish, who is one of our wealthiest and most prominent farmers, and is about twenty years of age, and has heretofore been a quiet, well-behaved boy. His father seems almost heart-broken. Wat Bishop had no immediate relatives here, except Hysinger whose cousin he was. Hysinger was a quiet, honest, industrious young man. His father is a good citizen, and an old man who is bowed down with anguish over the death of his boy. The sympathies of the community are freely shared with these fathers, and whatever the result of this trial, I hope the great shock which this killing produced will operate to restrain the commission of crime in the future.

—[Special Dispatch to the Interior Journal.] Fish was acquitted for killing Bishop and held in two thousand dollars bail for killing Hysinger.

REMOVES all cases of irritability and discomfort from the baby, by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, the sweet, best and least expensive remedy in the world for the diseases of infancy. Price 25 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUILDERS, ATTENTION!

Mr. J. W. RUFFER, of STANFORD, KY., will be ready to take contracts for making, setting and putting in the best of the Cumberland Falls Station, fine water from the Falls, by good road, and Round Trip Tickets, at reduced rates, can be had at all the Stations on C. & E. R. R. Fare, \$1.50 per day; \$10 per week. Children and servants half price. [29-30] S. C. OWENS.

CUMBERLAND FALLS!

WITH A NUMBER OF ROOMS AND MANY improvements added, I am now prepared to accommodate the public in the best manner possible. Hacks connect daily with the North and South-bound trains on the C. & E. R. R. at the Cumberland Falls Station, fine water from the Falls, by good road, and Round Trip Tickets, at reduced rates, can be had at all the Stations on C. & E. R. R. Fare, \$1.50 per day; \$10 per week. Children and servants half price. [29-30] S. C. OWENS.

NORTHERN LAKE ICE

DELIVERED EVERY MORNING TO REGULAR customers, at the following rates, viz: 50 Lbs. and Over, at 1 3-4 c per Lb. 25 " and under 50, 2c " " Under 25 Lbs. " 2 1-2c " " All Quantities to Irregular Customers, cash, at 2 1-2c " " Furnished any hour of the day at Chestnut & Penn's Drug Store, at same rates. Accounts due and must be paid at the close of each month. [29-30] R. E. BARROW.

A. G. PENDLETON

—IS AGENT FOR THE—

L. A. WILLSON

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER!

STANFORD, KY.

HAS HAD 16 YEARS EXPERIENCE

In the business, and feels confident that he CAN GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

—ALL KINDS OF—

LADIES' AND MEN'S WORK DONE,

—AND—

Reseiving Neatly and Promptly Dispatched. Prices Low.

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR.

OF Frankfort, is a Candidate for re-election to the Court of Appeals from this, the Second Appellate District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

TO FARMERS & DROVERS.

I HAVE JUST FINISHED AN EXCELLENT

GRAIN AND STOCK SCALES.

New and in first-rate condition, with pens and measuring racks, adjoining the E. L. Stock Yards. Charge reasonable. Ready to weigh at all hours. T. T. DAVIES, Stanford, Ky.

Commencement Exercises

—OF—

Stanford Female College.

—OF—

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.

AT THE COURT-HOUSE,

Annual Commencement Serrmon,

BY REV. W. A. OLDHAM.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 8 O'CLOCK P. M.

—AT COURT-HOUSE—

ANNUAL CONCERT!

—AT COURT-HOUSE—

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES!

Consisting of Exercises by Graduating Class, reading Annual Report, Awarding Diplomas and Confering Degrees.

Holmes and his little son, Clarence, are visiting relatives and friends in Madison, Ind.

—MARRIED.—On Tuesday, the 19th, Wm. McAninch to Miss Lizzie Ross. On the 20th, Mr. George Grider to Miss Lizzie Moore. The bride is just fifteen years old. On Saturday last a young Mr. Hamlin and a Miss Fair eloped to Liberty during the night, managed to secure marriage license and started in search of a parson. The young lady's brother, John Fair, went in pursuit and overtook them. The would-be groom deserted the young lady, but was captured and both parties were taken home.

Deaths.

—DEATH.—Mrs. Latham, a very old lady, who lives out on the Middleburg pike, died on yesterday.

—Last Monday was County Court day; very few people in town, and but little business of any kind done.

—The Casey Circuit Court convenes on the 7th day of June. The equity and ordinary docket are both well filled. The two criminal cases, Commonwealth vs. S. M. Williams and the Commonwealth vs. G. T. Helm, are both set for the first day of the Court.

—MARRIAGE.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. George Moore, on Thursday, the 20th, Mr. George Grider was married to Miss Lizzie Moore. Miss Lizzie was one of our most beautiful young ladies, and we wish her and Mr. Grider a long and prosperous life.

—The Primary election passed off quietly all over the county. Judge Owsley got a large majority, and said while he was here on yesterday morning that he did right when he named his son for Casey county, and we agree with him, for there is not a more sociable or generous hearted people anywhere than those who live in Casey.

—PERSONAL.—Miss Kate Wilkinson visited Miss Alice Gabel last week. Col. W. H. Miller passed through town yesterday going to Russell Court. Miss Daisy Bots, correspondent of the Danville Tribune, passed through town Sunday. Misses Mattie and Laura Coffey, in company with Dr. O. H. McRoberts, have just returned from a short visit to Stanford.







